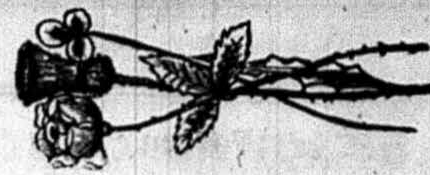


THE COLONIST.



VOL. III.

Subscription Rates—\$3.00 per annum.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., TUESDAY, JULY 24 1888

Single copies—One cent.

No. 167.

BY TELEGRAPH.

THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Parnellite Inquiries.

POLICE TO WATCH AMERICAN VISITORS.

Forest Fires in Sweden.

HALIFAX, N.S., July 24.

It has been decided to hold an autumn session of the British Parliament.

Parnell desires the scope of inquiry to be limited to the charges against himself and other public men. The government desires a wider investigation.

The Irish police are keeping a close watch on American visitors.

Disastrous fires are reported from the forests of Sweden.

The Washington Senate is discussing the fishery treaty. Stewart advises negotiation for Britain and Canada, to blot out wrongs, and suggests the union of the English race in Canada and the States, for fair terms all round.

Rev. E.P. Roe, the author has died suddenly.

THE S.S. VOLUNTEER MAKES 12 KNOTS.

Fishery Reported Poor at Ferryland.

TREPASSEY, July 24.

Steamer Volunteer made twelve knots to Cape Race. The fishery is reported poor at Ferryland. Bait is scarce here.

CAPE RACE DESPATCH.

CAPE RACE, today.

Wind west, fresh; foggy to windward, clear to leeward; the steamer Volunteer went west at 7.30 p.m.

OUR ADVERTISING PATRONS.

Auction—dwelling house..... J J Collins
Justice soap..... see adv't
A card..... M W Furlong
Cheap soap..... Jno A Edens
Corks..... Geo E Beams
Hemlock board..... Clift, Wood & Co
Special lines..... O'Flaherty & MacGregor
Scythes, etc..... M & J Tobin
Farming Implements..... at Woods'
Templars' meeting..... see local column
Choice P.E.I. butter..... R O'Dwyer

ASK Your GROCER for "JUSTICE," the heaviest, purest and best Soap, for all cleansing purposes in the world; each bar weighs, when wrapped, 16½ ounces, and will hold its weight longer than any other Soap in the market. Do not be deceived, but be sure you get "Justice." ap10,liw,m

AUCTION SALES

Sale of Two Very Handsome Dwelling HOUSES—Fee-Simple—on the Freshwater Road—Without Reserve.

I AM AUTHORIZED BY CAPT. JOS. GOSS, to offer for sale, by public auction, tomorrow WEDNESDAY, at 1 o'clock, on the premises, without reserve, all the right, title and interest in and to those TWO BEAUTIFULLY-FINISHED HOUSES, situated on the Old Freshwater Road, within speaking distance of the New Era Gardens, and only 10 minutes walk from Water Street. Although so near the town, these Houses possess all the advantages of a Country Residence. Can be examined at any time; and all particulars given on application to

JAMES J. COLLINS,
Notary Public and Real Estate Broker.
OFFICE: Opposite Sailors Home jy21,sm,t,fp

Two Dwelling Houses Situate in Flavin's Lane.

I WILL OFFER FOR SALE AT PUBLIC auction, (without reserve) on THURSDAY next, the 26th inst., at 12 o'clock, on the premises, two dwelling houses containing four tenements, situate in Flavin's Lane, the property of Mrs. White. Unexpired term—10 years. Ground rent—\$30.00. For further particulars apply to

T. W. SPRY,
Real Estate Broker. jy23.

Dwelling-Houses on Long's-hill for sale by Public Auction.

I WILL OFFER FOR SALE AT PUBLIC auction, on WEDNESDAY, at 12 o'clock, on the premises, two Dwelling Houses, situate at Long's-hill, the property of Mr. James Murray. Term unexpired, twenty-seven years. Ground rent on each house \$15.00. For further particulars apply on or before day of sale to

T. W. SPRY,
Real Estate Broker. jy23

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CARD.

M.W.FURLONG

Attorney and Solicitor.

OFFICE:—246 DUCKWORTH ST.
jy24,2wfp,m,w&t

New Advertisements.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

NOW OPEN.

English Crown & American

SYTHES, FORKS, HAY RAKES,

Snaiths, Scythe Stones, Slips & other Farming Utensils.

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Arcade Hardware Store—M. MONROE.

Special Lines!

The Leading Clothing and Outfitting House.

15,000 CENTS SCARFS—from 5cts.

300 Pure Chinese Silk Handkerchiefs—at 45cts., worth \$1.00.

500 Linen Handkerchiefs—\$1.30 per doz.; worth \$2.50

200 Tweed Hats—50cts.; worth 70cts.

Straw Hats and Boys' Summer Suits—at cost.

O'FLAHERTY & MACGREGOR,

july24,5fp

121 Water Street.

Scythes. Scythes.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT

Of Griffin's Crown Scythes, from 34 to 42 inch; B. Y. Scythes and American Scythes, Grass Hooks, Snaiths, Hay Rakes—2 and 3 row; Forks, Round and Flat Stones, Norway Stones, Scythe Boards, &c., and all requirements for Mowing Season. Cheap for Cash.

M. & J. TOBIN,

july24,2w,fp

170 and 172 Duckworth Street—Beach.

CITY OPERA HOUSE.

J. W. FORAN, PROPRIETOR.

A Grand Artistic Opening!

THURSDAY, JULY 26th.

Celebrated San Francisco Minstrels.

Direct from New York city under the management of Mr. Chas. L. Howard.

THE PROPRIETOR OF THE CITY OPERA HOUSE SEEING THE GREAT WANT OF A place suitable for the introduction of a higher class of Musical and Dramatic talent, of which the rising generation have not had the advantage of hearing or seeing, has fitted up the above house with all modern improvements essential for the production of Entertainments of the very highest order, thus giving the people of St. John's an opportunity of hearing some of the best talent in America. The establishment of such a place means a large outlay, and it is to be hoped the Public will give it that substantial support which will warrant its permanency.

—THE SEASON WILL COMMENCE WITH—

THE FAMOUS SAN FRANCISCO MINSTREL!

Everything New! Brilliant! and Attractive!

This talented Company has been engaged for a limited season, only at a large expense—the cost of transportation alone is nearly one thousand dollars. During their engagement they will present the most Popular and Classic music. The Latest Ballads, Duets and Quartettes; New Comic Songs, and Humorous Sayings; Wonderful Dances and Specialty Acts, concluding each performance with

A Laughable Comedy.

A Grand Balcony Serenade will be given before each performance in front of the Opera House, by our Celebrated Silver Cornet Band.

Admission—Reserved Seats (Dress Circle).....	75 Cents.
Admission—Orchestra Chair.....	50 Cents.
Admission—Gallery Chairs.....	30 Cents.
Admission—Parquette.....	20 Cents.
Admission—Boxes.....	\$6.00

A plan of the house may be seen and Reserved Seat tickets secured during the day at J. W. FORAN'S Confectionery Store, Atlantic Hotel Building. Secure tickets during the day and avoid the crush at the Ticket Office.

jy21,4fp

CHAS. L. HOWARD, Manager.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Cheap! SOAP! Cheap!

ON SALE BY
JNO. A. EDENS,

75 bxs Colgate & Logan's Soap.

Boxes slightly stained with water; Soap not at all injured.

WILL BE SOLD VERY CHEAP.

jy24,3fp

Meeting of Ratepayers of Ward 1.

A MEETING

Of the Ratepayers of Ward 1 will be held in the Mechanics' Hall this TUESDAY Evening, July 24, at 8 p.m., for the purpose of selecting a Candidate for the representation of this Ward in the St. John's Municipal Board.

J. HALLERAN,
S. CANNING.

jy23

Woods's

SCYTHES—English and American

SNAITHS—Common and Patent

GRASS-HOOKS, Digging Forks

HAY-FORKS, Hay-rakes

SCYTHE-STONES, Scythe-rifles, &c

193 Water Street.

Choice P. E. I. BUTTER.

FOR SALE AT THE WHARF OF

R. O'DWYER,

50 tubs Extra Choice Butter

From the best creamery in P. E. I., and guaranteed a genuine article

jy24,3fp

ex "Soudan" from Charlottetown.

JUST RECEIVED.

New Jams!

[Assrt. packages and kinds.]

New Laundry Soap—'80 boxes—assorted

New Coffee—in tins—assorted sizes

New Canned Meats—assorted kinds

Choice Rajah Pickles

Unfermented Wines—assorted kinds

White Wine Vinegars—in bottles

Choice Family Flour—about 500 barrels

j26,3fp,eod

JOHN STEER.

BAZAAR.

A BAZAAR WILL BE HELD (D.V.) at HARBOR BRETON, about October next, in aid of PARSONAGE FUND. Contributions of money, materials, useful and fancy articles, will be thankfully received by any of the committee: Mrs. Holman, Mrs. Hubert, Mrs. Fitzgerald, Mrs. Birckett, and Miss Hardy (Harbor Breton), and by Mrs. Rouse and Mrs. White, St. John's. jy9,liw,fp,toc

CORKS!

For Sale

BY GEO. E. BEARNS,

Water Street—near Job's.

jy24,3fp

Gladstone and Parnell!

A NEW BOOK—JUST PUBLISHED.

THE ABOVE IS A PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED work of Six Hundred pages, giving a full history of the Great Irish Struggle, by J. P. O'CONNOR.

Sole agent for Newfoundland:—

T. H. HANRAHAN,

Who, during next week, will take orders.

jy21,3fp

NOTICE.

The Water

will be turned off from Town on Monday next, the 16th inst., at 6 p.m. to 4 a.m., and will continue to be turned off, for three weeks, each night, at the same time, for the purpose of cleaning the rust out of the main water pipes.

By order, THEO. CLIFT,
Office General Water Co.,
14th July, 1888. Secretary.

Hemlock Board.

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.

HENLOCK BOARD.

jy24

First Quality.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COAL COAL

NOW LANDING AT THE WHARF OF

John Woods & Son

Ex brig Zanoni.

455 tons Glace Bay Coal, sent home very cheap while discharging.

Telephone at S. Woods' Hardware Store. jy23,3f,fp



Post Office Notice.

ON AND AFTER THE 2nd DAY OF July, all Correspondence posted on board the Coastal Steamers, will require a late fee of One Cent on Letters, Books and Parcels, and half cent each on Newspapers, to be prepaid by Stamp. Such mail matter, if not paid, will be taxed double the amount of late fee, which must be paid before delivery.

J. O. FRASER,
GENERAL POST OFFICE, Postmaster Gen.
St. John's, 15th June, '88. jy1,2w,fp,toc

WM. O'CONNOR

—HAS NOW OPENED HIS—

PRIVATE BOARDING AND DAY School, Night School and Private Classes, and is prepared to receive or visit Private Pupils. Early application is requested for this or next term. Boarders £30 to £35 per annum; Day Scholars 15s. to £1 per quarter; Night School, 6s., 10s., 15s. and £1 per quarter, per pupil, according to subjects. Private tuition, special fee. See advertisement in the daily papers. jy17,fp,eod,tf

A. L. MARCH Dentist,

220 Water Street, next door to Power's Hardware Store, opp. late P. Hutchins'.

Any Work Entrusted to his care will be neatly executed.

Extracting a specialty; satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate. Advice—free. Office hours: From 9 a.m. till 9 p.m. jy2,3m,fp

Health Giving Waters!

The Ocean View Chalybeate Spring

(AT LOGY BAY)

Will be open to the Public on and after

MONDAY, 16th INST.

EXTENSIVE PARLORS HAVE been erected for the accommodation and comfort of Invalids visiting the Spring, to partake of its invigorating and Health-Giving Waters. The matron and assistants will be in attendance from

7 o'clock, a.m. to 9 p.m. daily,

(SUNDAYS excepted). Tickets can be purchased at any of the bookstores, or at the Spring, and at the Atlantic Hotel.

MRS. F. C. WILLS.....MATRON.

J. SINCLAIR TAIT, M.D., MED. ADVISER.

Teams will leave the Atlantic Hotel for the Spring (daily) at 10 a.m., 2.30 p.m. and 7 p.m.

jy12,3m,3fp,eod

Waterside Business Premises TO BE LET.

THAT DESIRABLE BUSINESS PREMISES at Riverhead, at present occupied by Messrs. WEST & RENDELL. Possession given on the 1st November next. For further particulars apply to

JAS. McLAUGHLAN.

jy14,fp,eod,tf

EDWIN McLEOD Commission Merchant.

DENVERARA.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY YEARS.

Special attention paid to the purchase of W. I. Produce and Sales of Fish. ap28,fp,lv

JOB LOT

—GIVING AWAY AT—

W. R. FIRTH'S.

Merino Pants and Vests,

At 17cts., 24cts., 30cts., 35cts., 40cts. and 50cts.

—WORTH—

DOUBLE the MONEY.

Cricketing and Lawn Tennis Suits, Made to order—material thoroughly shrunk.

Foot-Ball!

Jerseys and Hose—to match.

AT SIGN OF THE NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

Poetry.

IN DOUBT.

I look with care into her eyes,
And see that they are not too wise:
Her cheeks are pink enough to suit—
She wears a very dainty boot—
And then besides a form petite,
She has a figure that is neat.
I scorn, of course, her sordid pelf,
And doubting, pause and ask myself,
Art thou the one?

The days go by, no longer I
Look carefully into her eye.
Her cheeks are pink, her boots as neat,
Her face and form are just as sweet,
But somehow things are changed around—
The answer have I never found.
Tonight I'll ask the little elf,
The question once I asked myself—
Art thou the one?

—Philadelphia Item.

Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartington.

Mr. Gladstone has addressed the following letter to Lord Hartington:—

"My Dear Hartington,—As your letter in the papers, is in substance a reply to me, and one of a nature to call for an answer from me, I think you will agree that it is better that I should address it to yourself directly, than that I should set up a lay-figure between us. I thank you for the letter, because it shows that you feel with me that the public ought to be exactly informed as the position of those dissentient Liberals, who led by yourself, find themselves conscientiously compelled for purely Irish reasons to support the Government (so far as we can see) on every occasion when a non-Irish question is in debate and is deemed by the Government to be material. I may, perhaps, remind you that we had last evening an interesting illustration of your position when the question was whether there should be no elective members on the elective English county councils, when no element of party had been introduced into debate, when several Tory members supported the view taken by Liberals, but when you were unable to proceed so far in support of the popular principles as those Tory members, and found it your duty to speak for the Government and thereby secure to them the majority of thirty-six, by which their proposal was for a time saved from shipwreck. Coming then (as to the question of coercion, my charge or statement is as follows:—That on every previous occasion when the National party in Ireland has resisted coercion, it has been imposed only in consideration of an exceptional amount of crime, and at the election of 1885 the Duke of Rutland, now a Cabinet minister, laid down this as being the only condition which could bring about a renewal of it. That the dissentient Liberals largely, I believe I may say generally, repudiate the idea of coercion at the election; that Irish crime in 1887 was not greater, but less than the period of the election; that a novel, stringent, and insidious plan of coercion has, notwithstanding, been passed in the teeth of the Irish protest, by your aid and that of the dissentient Liberals who acted with you; and that by this action, and by their support of an administration of the law worse even than the law itself, they have not done their utmost further to estrange the Irish nation from the British law, but have violated the pledge under which they were elected, and have forfeited their moral title to represent the people of the United Kingdom. No part of this statement is, I think, shaken by your letter. You proceeded to the question of local government, and you observe in terms, I own, of great mildness, that I ought to have quoted your own declaration in your own words. But this is exactly the thing I did. It is true that they had been previously quoted by Lord Spencer on November 5th, '87, and I took them on May 9th, '88 from this source, because having thus been challenged, they had remained without retraction or remark from you, so far as I know, for six months. As they appear to have escaped your recollection, I will quote them again. "I believe that it is the first duty of parliament to assert, and if necessary to reassert again and again, that the recognition of Irish Nationality as the basis of Irish government will have nothing to do with; when the idea is definitely removed, when the Irish people have ascertained that this people will not grant it, then, and not till then, will the ground be cleared for the construction of a plan by which the same local liberties and local powers of government shall be extended to them as Scotland, Wales and England asks for themselves." On these words, now effectually recalled to life, I will observe, first, that they give full warrant for my statement; secondly, that my allegation is now corroborated by the very emphatic protest of Lord R. Churchill against the denial of Local Government to Ireland when it is being given on this side of the Channel; thirdly, that this denial is called "postponement," but it is postponement until after the fulfilment of an impossible condition; fourthly, that I know there are members of the party termed Unionists who do not concur in your doctrine, which also that of Mr. Smith and

the government; but I fear they are few; and, finally, on the facts as they thus stand, I found the allegation which is now to be tried by the constituencies single, and must ultimately be tried by the country at large; that the present Parliamentary majority generally and the bulk of the dissentient Liberals in particular have broken the pledges on the faith of which in 1886 they became a majority, and obtained a title and power to govern the country. I admit that the Scotch nation has been contented with a parliament at Westminster, which uniformly seeks to govern Scotland according to Scottish ideas, constitutionally known through the majority of Scottish members; but that Parliament through the action of the dissentient Liberals governs Ireland in direct defiance of Irish ideas, as they are expressed in the same constitutional manner by a far more decisive, and in fact unprecedented majority; and I venture to say that if Scotland shall at any time deliberately and decisively change her mind and demand some special form of management, for her local affairs, not even dissentient Liberals will dare, even if unhappily they wish, to refuse that demand. Although I have not followed you in addressing my letter to the South West of Scotland during the Ayr election, I do not doubt that this addition to our discussion will reach the ears of a constituency on which—and on every individual member of which—a heavy responsibility is at present placed.

"Believe me, sincerely,

W. E. GLADSTONE.

"To the Marquis of Hartington."

THE TALE OF A BEARD.

During a soiree given at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg in the reign of the Czar Nicholas, the conversation happened to turn upon luxuriant growths of hair, and the governor of a distant province remarked that he had frequently noticed in the chief town of his government a venerable Jew whose countenance was adorned by a beard of extraordinary length and beauty.

"How I should like to see him!" ejaculated a lady, smiling winningly at the narrator.

"Your highness's least wishes are commands," replied the governor; and that very night he despatched a courier to the provincial capital with a peremptory order that the Hebrew should be forwarded to him without delay.

On the receipt of this command the local authorities at once caused the Jew to be conveyed posthaste to St. Petersburg. His protestations of innocence were ignored. When, after travelling for more than a fortnight, he reached his destination, the police officials, learning from his escort that he had been sent thither at the express order of the governor, assumed that he must be a criminal of the deepest dye.

Accordingly they thrust him into a dungeon, having first caused his hair to be clipped close and his beard shaved off in conformity with prison regulations. By this time several weeks had elapsed, and the lady's whim had been forgotten alike by herself and the governor. As, therefore, no questions were asked about the luckless Hebrew, he remained immured in his cell, and might have spent the remainder of his days there, had not his relatives—wealthy traders—bestirred themselves to obtain his release.

When they had succeeded in directing official attention to his case, it came out, to the amusement of the Russian Court, that his beautiful beard, the motive of his martyrdom, had long since ceased to exist, and with it the necessity for his further sojourn in St. Petersburg. He was therefore set at liberty, grimly congratulated upon his "lucky escape," and solemnly warned "never to do it again."

PADDY POTTAWATAMI.

Edwin Forrest once produced a play called "Metamora." Supers were engaged to personate Indian warriors and amongst them was a bright Irish lad who had a deep admiration for the great tragedian.

At a point in the play where Metamora asks, "Am I not the great chief of the Pottawatamies?" the supers are supposed to grant: "Ugh, ugh!" The stage-manager had them carefully drilled in what they were expected to do; but on the night of the performance the young Irishman was so transported by Forrest's acting as quite to forget that he was impersonating an Indian.

When Forrest turned to the assembled warriors and thundered forth, "Am I not the great chief of the Pottawatamies?" the Irish boy's enthusiasm broke through all restraint. He leaped into the air with a wild shout, and twirling his tomahawk about his head, replied "Begorra ye are!"

Butcher—"What can I send you up today, Mrs. Styles?"
Mrs. Styles—"Send me a leg of mutton," and be sure it is from a black sheep."
Butcher—"A black sheep?"
Mrs. Styles—"Yes; we are in mourning, you know."

Gentleman, by request of lady: "Conductor, put the lady off at the next corner."
Polite new conductor: "Excuse me, sir; seems as how she's behaving of herself; don't seem no occasion for proceedin' to extremes."

'Hiawatha.'

We have received, per ss Polino,
50 brls Choice Patent Flour
["HIAWATHA."]

The "Hiawatha" Flour is a favorite with housekeepers, and is specially recommended for Family use.

Clift, Wood & Co.

Consignees' Notice.

CONSIGNEES PERSCHER, RICHARD
S. Newcombe, from Boston, Mass., U.S.A., will please pay freight and take delivery of their goods.
jy21

CLIFT, WOOD & CO., Agents

JUST RECEIVED.

Per steamship Bonavista.

A CHOICE LOT CANADA BUTTER

Selling Cheap—Wholesale and Retail.

At J. J. O'REILLY'S,
jy16 200 Water-St., 44 and 45 King's Road.

New Books.

THE ENGLISH IN THE WEST INDIES, by J. A. Froude
Songs and Poems of the Sea (sea music), Edited by Mrs. William Sharp
The Argosy, Edited by C. W. Wood, Vol. 45
Every week, Vol. 88. Little Folks, Vol. 27
The Funny Foxes and their Feats at the Fair, 30c
British, Indian and Colonial Military sports, 30c
The Royal Military Tournament, 4c
Mr. Perkins, of New Jersey, 15c
England as She Seems, by an Arab Sheikh, 30c
Summer No. Pictorial Word, containing a complete Novel, by Mrs. J. N. Riddell, entitled A Terrible Revenge, and Colored Plates.
Also, Latest Magazines and newspapers

jy19 J. F. Chisholm.

New Butter.

On Sale by Clift, Wood & Co.

51 Tubs Choice Antigoniish Butter:
jy19 ex sch Katie from Antigoniish, N.S.

\$1.00

OUR CELEBRATED "Dollar" Laundry Soap is unequalled for size and quality. One dollar per box of thirty bars.
jy21

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

'Excelsior.'

Just received per s.s. Bonavista, and for sale
By CLIFT, WOOD & Co
300 boxes of the Celebrated

Excelsior Laundry Soap.

This Soap was very deservedly popular with our customers last year, and as numerous enquiries have been made this spring for "Excelsior" Soap, we would advise intending purchasers to apply immediately. 200 boxes "Excelsior" Soap—30 bars each—only 90 cents (ninety cents) per box. 100 boxes—a smaller size box—only 80 cts. (eighty cents) per box.
jy25

129 Water Street 129

JUST RECEIVED,
Ladies Stockette Jackets

Picot and Loop-edge Ribbons
New Stripe Dress Goods
Colored Gossamer
Ladies' Gloves (Evening Shades) 20-in. long
Net Veiling—newest; Silk Handkerchiefs
Cream Aigrettes; Assorted Col'd Aigrettes
A large assortment of Mens' Shoes
Ladies' Prunella Boots—cheap.

jy19 R. HARVEY.

Valuable Property at Placentia For Sale,
Belonging to J. E. Croucher.

FOR SALE, BY PRIVATE CONTRACT, ALL that Valuable Property, situate at Placentia, consisting of: 2 Stores (quite new and extensive), and Wharf; also, 2 New Dwelling Houses, with Gardens; also 2 Building Lots, conveniently situated for Stores, Offices, or Dwellings, also very extensive Waterside Property, altogether the most desirable Property in Placentia. For further particulars app. to JAS. E. CROUCHER, Placentia, or to

T. W. SPRY,

Real Estate Broker, St. John's.

FOR SALE.

THE FINE SCHOONER
Duntulm,
Burthen, per register, 78 tons.

Well kept and in good condition, a desirable vessel for the Bank Fishery or Coasting. For full particulars, apply to

jy26 J. & W. PITTS.

Corn! Corn!

ON SALE BY CLIFT, WOOD & CO.
40 Sacks Selected Indian Corn.

jy5 A Superior Article.

PORK BARRELS.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.
500 Empty Pork Barrels.
[HARDWOOD.]

Clift, Wood & Co.

FURNITURE!

First-Class Workmanship!
ARTISTIC DESIGNS! MODERATE PRICES!

CALAHAN, GLASS & CO.,

Duckworth and Gower Streets.

Standard MARBLE Works.

287 New Gower-St.
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND.

I invite the public to inspect my large and very excellent
—STOCK OF—

HEAD-STONES,
MONUMENTS, TOMBS, MANTELPieces, &c.

At rates sufficiently reasonable to defy competition. I guarantee solid stock and the best of workmanship. Outport orders solicited. Designs furnished by letter or otherwise. Special reduction on all goods ordered during the summer. Cement & plaster for sale.

JAMES MCINTYRE.

Genuine Singer Sewing Machine.

CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Beware of Bogus Agents and Spurious Imitations.

TERMS, &c.

TO SUIT THE Bad Times, we have reduced the price of all our sewing machines. We call the attention of Tailors and Shoemakers to our Singer No. 2, that we can now sell at a very low figure; in fact, the prices of all our Genuine Singers, now, will surprise you. We warrant every machine for over five years.

The Genuine Singer is doing the work of Newfoundland. No one can do without a Singer.

1st. Uses the shortest needle of any lock-stitch machine.
2nd.—Carries a fine needle with even size thread
3d. Uses a greater number of size of thread with one size needle.
4th. Will close a seam tighter with linen thread than any other machine will with silk.
Old machines taken in exchange. Machines on easy monthly payments.

M. F. SMYTH, Agent for Newfoundland.

Sub-Agents: RICH. J. McGRATH, Littlebay; JOHN HARTERY, St. George's; JOHN T. DUNPHY, Placentia.

Just Received, by the Subscriber,

[AT HIS STORES, NOS. 178 & 180, WATER STREET.]

Per steamship "Caspian" from Liverpool.

A New and Splendid Asst. Iron Bedsteads:

FRENCH STYLES, AND OF THE MOST MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

An early call is solicited, as we intend to sell this lot at a low figure. Also, by recent arrivals

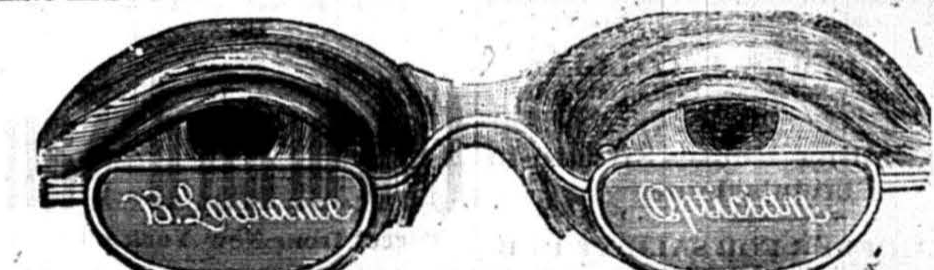
A Fresh and Choice lot of their Highly-Esteemed Teas.

TOGETHER WITH THEIR USUAL VARIED ASSORTMENT GROCERIES.

Which they are selling very cheap during this Season. Outport orders receive their best attention. Every satisfaction guaranteed in price and quality.

july7 ANDREW P. JORDAN.

PRESERVE YOUR PRECIOUS EYESIGHT



AS NOTHING IS SO VALUABLE AS THE EYESIGHT, IT BEHOVES every one to take the greatest care of it, and not to use the common Spectacles, which in the end destroy the sight. Use LAURENCE'S Spectacles and Eye Glasses; they are perfect and pleasant to wear. Can be had at

jy3,11p,21p,tfj N. OHMAN'S, Atlantic Hotel.

JOHNSON'S FOR INTERNAL
—AND—
EXTERNAL USE.

Cures Diphtheria, Group, Asthma, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Pneumonia, Rheumatism, Bleeding at the Lungs, Hoarseness, Influenza, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery, Chronic Diarrhoea, Kidney Trouble, and Spinal Diseases. We will send free, postpaid, to all who send their names, an illustrated Pamphlet. All who buy one are refunded (if not any part of the price).

Most Wonderful Family Remedy
EVER KNOWN.
JOHNSON & CO., P. O. Box 2118, Boston, Mass.

A Select Story.

Her Just Sentence

BY AUTHOR OF "SET IN DIAMONDS."

CHAPTER IX—(continue.)

"LENORE, DO YOU LOVE ME?"

"Heaven has made this day purposeful for me to tell my story. The wind wooed the leaves, the birds wooed each other, the flowers wooed the dew and the sunlight. The ring-doves are calling their loves, the birds are singing of love; the sweet spring woos the fair earth. Oh, Lenore, I have asked you to come here that I may woo you. I know no words that will tell you how I love you. I have loved you from the first moment I saw you. I shall love you until I die; no other face will be shrined in my heart; I can never know another love, because I have given my heart, my soul, and my life to you."

The beautiful face did not flush or droop from his; the frank, clear eyes were quite untroubled; nor yet was there any anger or impatience—nothing but sweet, half-startled wonder.

"I give you my life," he said, "and a man's life, Lenore, means much—my thoughts, my dreams, my hopes, my wishes, all begin in you and end in you. I know no life outside your love—no world except this one spot. If I thought you would never care for me, I would not wish to live; and if you will give me your love, my darling, I will live to thank you."

Her heart beat no faster for his passionate words, her hands did not tremble as he grasped them, she looked at him with a sweet, wondering smile.

"Do you love me so much?" she said.

"But that is a poet's love."

"No, it is a man's love—deep, strong, earnest, passionate love, Lenore. Ah, my darling, you can not tell how I have loved you—how my heart has been lying at your feet—how my soul has thirsted and longed for you—how my whole being has been one long sigh for you—how I lived yet have seen, and heard, and known, and loved nothing but you."

"You love me so much? How strange Austin!"

"Why is it strange, sweet? Who could see you and not love you? The sun shines the brighter for shining on you, the flowers are the fairer if your shadow falls over them, the birds sing more sweetly for seeing you. What could I do but love you whom all things love? Lenore do you love me?"

She looked up at him with thoughtful eyes.

"Do you know," she said, "that is the very question I was asking myself, and I do not know how to answer it."

CHAPTER X.

A POET'S DREAM.

Austin smiled at the words.

"There can be but little doubt over that, sweet. If you will answer me truly, I will soon tell you if you love me. Do you like talking to me, first of all?"

"Yes, very much indeed," she replied.

"Are you pleased when you know I am coming—and sorry when I go?"

"Yes, always," she replied.

"Could you be happy with me always—sharing my interests, my hopes, and sorrows—my life and all that is in it?"

She stopped for a few minutes to consider, then answered:

"Yes, I think so."

"You are not quite sure, Lenore; do not answer hurriedly. You know my interests, my hopes; you know all my life; next to yourself, I love poetry—that is my one interest, you share that?"

Lenore was silent for one half moment; the martial instinct that had animated her dead father seemed to live again in her. She stretched out those grand white arms of hers as though she would fain embrace the action and vigor of life that she loved, and which was inherent in her. She, noted, too, with her keen, quick eyes, the loveliness of the green foliage, the delicate color of the harebells, the yellow gleam of cowslips, the purple of the sweet violets, the pink hawthorn buds, the blossoms on the limes—the living,

lovely poem unrolled before her. She could have no hesitation in repressing that longing for action, and saying to herself that she loved poetry best.

Austin repeated his question.

"Could you, Lenore, share that one interest of my life—not action, not great deeds of valor, but poetry?"

"Yes, I am sure of it," she replied.

"My one ambition is to be a poet; poets have a mission as high, if not higher than that of soldiers and statesmen; for every sweet and lingering rhyme that catches the ear of the people, and lives in their hearts, is a lesson and teaches them hourly. I have my own views of life, Lenore. I wonder if you will think them strange ones. I will tell you what they are."

How this scene and his words returned to her in the after days. She could recall the ripple of the foliage above his head, the stir of the harebells, the sound of his words as he told her his dream of a life that was never to be.

"I want to die knowing that I have made my mark in the world—that in some slight measure it will be the better that I lived. I want to do something that men and women living after me shall be better for."

"That is a noble ambition," she said musingly.

"Is it one that you can share, Lenore?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied, "I can share it; I can rejoice in it—it seems grand to me."

His face cleared and the look of deep anxiety died out of his eyes.

"All great poets have had a great love," he continued; "no man, or woman either, could be a poet who has not loved deeply and well. Dante loved Beatrice, Petrarch loved Laura; I, who aspire to be a poet, I love you—you are my inspiration, my source of all poetry and romance. You are my queen; without you neither my poetry nor my life would be complete. Loving you, and loved by you, I feel that I shall lead a noble life, that I shall write noble poems, that I shall have a noble name; without you, life would be oh! such a dreary blank—such a dreary, hopeless blank—the ambition and the poetry would die from me as leaves die from a tree. Lenore, can you give this love which is to be the soul of my life?"

She looked up at him with a thoughtful expression.

"I think I can, Austin," she answered.

We were trying to find out if you really love me, Lenore. You share my interests, my ambitions; you are pleased when I come, sorry when I go. You like talking to me, you are happy when I am with you, you think of me when I am absent. Ah, yes, my darling, I am sure that you love me—take my word for it."

But, for a poet, it was a most wonderfully weak idea of the passion that makes men angels or demons.

There was something still of uncertainty in her beautiful face, as she answered him:

"I am willing to take your word, Austin, for it all. I want to see you happy; and if my love can make you so—if you believe that mine is love—then it is all yours."

Should you feel that life held no more for you, Lenore, if I were sent away from you? Would the loss of my love darken the whole world for you?"

She thought carefully over his words before she answered them; then she replied:

"Frankly speaking—no; I think not Austin. I should be very unhappy, for I am quite sure that I love you very much; but it would not spoil my life if you left me."

His face fell; that did not seem like the love which was to inspire a poet—the passion that was never to know indifference, change, or death.

"Yet," he said to himself, "she was young, and, though so clever and gifted she was simple as an innocent child. There could be no doubt but that she loved him very dearly. He need have no scruple in assuring her that it was so."

She looked into his fair, comely Saxon face with enquiring eyes.

"It would be such a terrible thing," she said, "if we were to make a mistake! if I were to marry you believing that I loved you, and then find out that I had deceived myself! You are a man and a poet; you have mixed in the living world of men and women, you have studied their love, you have studied the poets, and you know their love; tell me honestly do I love you?"

(to be continued.)

WEBSTER

In various Styles of Binding, with and without Patent Index.



Besides many other valuable features, it contains

A Dictionary of 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings,
A Gazetteer of the World locating and describing 25,000 Places,
A Biographical Dictionary of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,
All in One Book.

3000 more Words and nearly 3000 more Illustrations than any other American Dictionary.

WEBSTER IS THE STANDARD Authority in the Gov't Printing Office, and with the U. S. Supreme Court. It is recommended by the State Sup'ts of Schools in 36 States, and by the leading College Presidents of the United States and Canada.

The London Times says: It is the best Dictionary of the language.

The Toronto Globe says: Its place is in the very highest rank.

The Toronto Week says: It is the one final authority safely to be relied on.

The Montreal Herald says: Its use is becoming universal in Canada.

The Canada Educational Monthly says: No teacher can afford to be without it.

The New York Tribune says: It is recognized as the most useful existing "word-book" of the English language all over the world.

Illustrated Pamphlet sent prepaid.

G. & C. MERHAM & CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

NOTICE.

AFTER FOUR WEEKS FROM this date, application will be made to His Excellency the Governor in Council, for letters patent for a "Steel Protected Dory Fittings," for the preservation of castaway seamen, to be granted to THOMAS S. CALPIN, of Bay Roberts.

THOMAS S. CALPIN, Bay Roberts St. John's, May 23, 1888—4w, 11w, t

GILLETT'S

POWDERED LYE
99 PER CENT

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Detergents, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds Sal Soda. Sold by all Grocers and Druggists.

E. W. GILLET, TORONTO AND CHICAGO.

Minard's Liniment.



CURES—Rheumatism, Diphtheria, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Ear-ache, Toothache, Cramps, Bruises, Sprains, Coughs, Colds, Quinsy, Erysipelas, Colic, Croup, Hoarseness, Burns, Bronchitis, Numbness of Limbs, Contraction of Muscles, Piles, &c.

C. C. RIC ARDS & CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS.

STILL ANOTHER!

GENTS.—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is my great remedy for all ills; and I have lately used it successfully in curing a case of Bronchitis, and consider you are entitled to great praise for giving to mankind so wonderful a remedy.

J. M. CAMPBELL, Bay of Islands.

Minard's Liniment is for sale everywhere.

PRICE - 25 CENTS.

may 18, 3m, 21w

CANDLES!

{ Mould, Paraffine, Wax }
{ and Colonial Sperm }

CANDLES.

Clift, Wood & Co.



ROYAL YEAST

Is Canada's Favorite Bread-maker. 10 years in the market without a complaint of any kind. The only yeast which has stood the test of time and never made sour, unwholesome bread.

All Grocers sell it.

E. W. GILLET, M.F. Toronto, Ont. & Chicago, Ill.

THE COLONIST

Is Published Daily, by "The Colonist Printing and Publishing Company" Proprietors, at the office of Company, No. 1, Queen's Beach, near the Custom House.

Subscription rates, \$3.00 per annum, strictly in advance. Advertising rates, 50 cents per inch, for first insertion; and 25 cents per inch for each continuation. Special rates for monthly, quarterly, or yearly contracts. To insure insertion on day of publication advertisements must be in not later than 12 o'clock, noon.

Correspondence and other matters relating to the Editorial Department will receive prompt attention on being addressed to

F. L. BOWEN, Editor the Colonist, St. John's, Nfld.

Hardwood Plank

FOR SALE BY

J. & W. Pitts,
Lot Hardwood Plank.
2 and 3-inch.

INSURE

Your Property
—IN THE—

LONDON AND PROVINCIAL
Insurance Company, Limited.

M. MONROE, AGENT.

IMPERIAL
CREAM TARTAR

BAKING POWDER
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

CONTAINS NO ALUM, AMMONIA, LIME, PHOSPHATES, OR ANY INJURIOUS MATERIALS.
E. W. GILLET, TORONTO, ONT. CHICAGO, ILL.

MOULD CANDLES.

Just Received, per schooner "Richard S. Newcombe," and for sale by

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.,
25 boxes Morrill's Cel'b Mould Candles.
25 lbs per box; 25 bxs 6's; 25 bxs 8's.

New Nova Scotia Butter.

Now Landing, ex schr. "Neva," from Antigonish, N.S., and for sale by

CLIFT, WOOD & CO.
78 lbs Choice New Antigonish Butter.

PEASE.

We offer Fifty Barrels
Canada's Round Pease
Also, a few bbls. Canadian Blue Pease.
CLIFT, WOOD & CO.

Encourage Home Industries.

HAVING FITTED UP A JOB-PRINTING Department in the COLONIST Building, with an Universal Press, and a large quantity of the latest styles of type, we are prepared to execute work, in the above line, with neatness and despatch. All orders from town or country promptly attended to, at reasonable rates.

P. R. BOWEN.

NOTICE!

I HEREBY CAUTION ALL PARTIES against infringing on or making my making my anchor, or any anchor with any feature of my invention attached to it. Most persons are under the impression that if they make the slightest alteration, they can obtain a patent; but such is not the case, and should not be allowed or granted, for such is contrary to the laws, rules and regulations of patents. The manufacturers in England said they were safe to make my anchor, and would not infringe on any other patent or get themselves into trouble by so doing.

marl. T. S. CALPIN.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES.

1888! - SPRING - 1888!

Just Received from London, per brig. Clementine.

PRESERVES—ASSORTED—IN 1-lb., 2-lb. and 7-lb. tins.—Raspberry, Gooseberry, Red currant, Black Currant, Plam, Greengage, Strawberry, Apple-jelly, Marmalade. N.B.—The above-mentioned preserves are of superior quality.
Currants, in 1-cwt. cases.
Brown & Polson's Corn Flour—14lb bxs; 4lb pkts
Lime Juice and Lime Juice Cordial
Raspberry Syrup, in pints and quarts
Lemon Syrup, in pints and quarts
Lea & Perrins' Sauce—Mushroom and Catsup
Currie Powder, French Capers, Yorkshire Relish,
And continually on hand, a large stock Groceries, Provisions, Wines and Spirits.

JOHN J. O'REILLY,

200 Water Street, 43 and 45 King's Road

THE NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE

Insurance Company.

(INCORPORATED)

[ESTABLISHED A. D., 1809]

RESOURCES OF THE COMPANY AT THE 31st DECEMBER, 1887:

I.—CAPITAL	
Authorized Capital.....	£3,000,000
Subscribed Capital.....	3,000,000
Paid-up Capital.....	500,000
II.—FIRE FUND	
Reserve.....	£44,576 19 11
Premium Reserve.....	362,188 18 2
Balance of profit and loss acc't.....	67,895 12 6
	£1,274,661 10 8

III.—LIFE FUND	
Accumulated Fund (Life Branch).....	£3,274,835 19 1
Do. Fund (Annuity Branch).....	473,147 3 2
	£3,747,983 2 3

REVENUE FOR THE YEAR 1887.

FROM THE LIFE DEPARTMENT.

Nett Life Premiums and Interest.....	£469,075 5 3
Annuity Premiums (including £108,992 2 4 by single payment) and interest.....	124,717 7 11

£593,792 13 4

FROM THE FIRE DEPARTMENT

Nett Fire Premiums and Interest.....	£1,167,073 14 0
	£1,750,866 7 4

The Accumulated Funds of the Life Department are free from liability in respect of the Fire Department, and in like manner the Accumulated Funds of the Fire Department are free from liability in respect of the Life Department.

Insurances effected on Liberal Terms.

Chief Offices,—EDINBURGH & LONDON.

GEO. SHEA,

General Agent for Nfld.

The Mutual Life Insurance Co.'y,
OF NEW YORK. — ESTABLISHED 1843.

Assets, January 1st, 1887.....	\$114,181,963
Cash Income for 1886.....	\$21,137,179
Insurance in force about.....	\$400,000,000
Policies in force about.....	130,000

The Mutual Life is the Largest Life Company, and the Strongest Financial Institution in the World.

No other Company has paid such LARGE DIVIDENDS to its Policy-holders; and no other Company issues so PLAIN and so COMPREHENSIVE A POLICY.

A. S. RENUELL

Agent at Newfoundland

Daily Colonist.

TUESDAY, JULY 24, 1888.

MANDEVILLE'S SLOW MURDER.

Irish Leaders Demand Inquiry.

Further Exposures of Balfour's Brutalities.

The public telegram yesterday made brief mention of the enquiry into the death of John Mandeville. The investigation, it is said, reveals the horrible treatment of the Irish political prisoners. The following from the Dublin "Evening Telegraph," July 10th, give a report of what has led to the enquiry referred to. The iniquity of Balfour's regime in Ireland, will, probably, get a set back upon the exposure of the torture of John Mandeville:—

In the House of Commons, July 9th, Mr. William O'Brien (who was loudly cheered) said—Mr. Speaker, I desire to ask the Chief Secretary a question which, if he is not in a position to answer now, I shall renew on Thursday. It is whether the government have received intelligence of the death of Mr. John Mandeville, of Mitchelstown, and whether the government are taking any steps to secure an adequate investigation of the causes of his death? (Cries of "Hear, hear.")

The Chief Secretary—I think I can answer this question without notice. I have not received any official intimation of the death of Mr. Mandeville, nor is it likely that I shall do so; but I am told that an announcement to that effect appears in public papers. I imagine that the existing system of law is quite sufficient to cause any inquiry to be held into a death under suspicious circumstances, if such circumstances have (ironical cries of "Hear, hear").

Mr. O'Brien—I beg to give notice that I shall renew the question upon Thursday, and if it is found by that time that the Government are not taking measures to have some sworn investigation as to the circumstances under which Mr. Mandeville came by his death, I shall take the opinion of this house in reference to it.—(Irish cheers.)

Sympathy and Demands for "Justice on His Murderers."

Everywhere in Mitchelstown yesterday there were manifestations of sorrow for the early death of Mr. Mandeville. Clonkilla House, where Mr. Mandeville's remains lie awaiting removal to the parish church, were yesterday surrounded by hundreds of sympathisers, whilst from England and from every part of Ireland came frequent telegrams of sympathy and sorrow.

The interment was to take place to-day, but it has been postponed, and the day of the funeral had not been settled up to this morning. Mr. Wm. O'Brien and several Englishmen will be present at the funeral, which will be a public one.

The following, amongst numbers of telegrams received, may be quoted:—

Mrs. JOHN MANDEVILLE—I can hardly yet believe this shocking news. It is useless, I know, to offer you earthly consolation. May God strengthen and pity you. Your noble husband was the dearest comrade man ever had. Millions of Englishmen as well as Irishmen will mourn him, and demand justice on his murderers. WM. O'BRIEN.

Deeply sorry for your great loss. Prison rigours are answerable for your husband's death, and those who sanctioned or perpetrated such barbarities will be held accountable. T. M. HEALY.

Accept my profound sympathy in your terrible bereavement. Your husband died for Ireland, and none of her martyrs was nobler, gentler, or more unselfish. T. P. O'CONNOR.

Death of your true-hearted husband has shocked us all. We feel it keenly. MAYOR OF CLONMEL.

Am grieved beyond expression. Pray accept my heartfelt sympathy. Most anxious to be present at funeral. Can't express what we feel. T. D. SULLIVAN.

Isympathise with you in your bereavement. O'BRIEN, Tullamore Jail.

Amongst those from whom letters and telegrams of sympathy have been received are the following members of the Irish party—Messrs. Condon, Lyle, J. O'Connor, Pyne, Hooper and Flynn.

Mr. O'Brien Describes the Prison Torture of Mr. Mandeville.

The London "Star" publishes the following interview with Mr. O'Brien, who is in London, concerning the sad death of his fellow prisoner in Tullamore, Mr. John Mandeville. Mr. O'Brien appeared very visibly affected at the loss of his friend.

"You have heard, I presume, Mr. O'Brien of the sad news from Ireland, and that your friend, Mr. John Mandeville has passed away?"

"Yes, unfortunately," replied Mr. O'Brien. "The news shocks me beyond expression. I can hardly conceive but that there must be some mistake, when I think of what poor Mandeville was. The day we went to prison together, it seemed impossible that he would be the first to die."

"Then Mr. Mandeville must be a strong healthy man at that time?"

"Certainly, he was distinctly one of the finest I have ever set eyes upon. If I had wished to pick out from the whole Irish race a man to represent its physical strength, manliness, courage,

and geniality, I should without hesitation, have named John Mandeville. He was over 6 feet high, and was magnificently proportioned, so, indeed, as to look of smaller stature. He comes from a family of giants. Of his four brothers not one is under six feet in height and fourteen stone in weight. They were athletics all, except his brother Andrew, whose right side has been paralyzed for some years, and who received a sabre cut in the forehead during the famous struggle at Mitchelstown. John Mandeville belonged to one of the oldest Tipperary families, who have always held a position of wide respect and influence, with that comparative wealth which attaches to the gentlemen farmer class in Ireland. He was a freeholder of his farm, situated at Clonakilly, near Mitchelstown, and he was therefore above any suspicion of motive in the struggle for the tenants. As a matter of fact, he was one of the most unselfish men who ever lived. He was only selfish, if it could be called selfishness, in his devotion to his wife, a delicate but indomitable spirited little creature who suffered terribly during his imprisonment."

"If Mandeville is dead," continued Mr. O'Brien "that he was killed in prison does not admit of one moment's doubt. It would be the merest farce for a man who knew him to wait for the verdict of any jury."

"When we were being brought to Cork prison together in a brougham," said Mr. O'Brien, reverting to the sequel to the Mitchelstown affair, "surrounded by Hussars, we had an opportunity of discussing our action in prison. Mr. Mandeville was most anxious to follow out to the letter the rules I had publicly laid down for myself—that I would not wear prison clothes, associate with criminals, or perform any menial office; but I urged him strongly to leave the fight to me to begin with. I represented to him that they would probably treat him much more brutally than they would me, having the terror of public opinion upon them to a much greater extent in my case than in his, and that inasmuch as nobody would learn what was taking place they would kill him without scruple, and afterwards concoct the story of his death. I pointed out to him also that if I succeeded in the struggle against the prison clothes it would be impossible for the government then to subject any one to such treatment. That being so I urged him to resist to a certain point if they forced the prison dress upon him. To this he reluctantly agreed, but on the other two points nothing would induce him to yield. Upon this agreement we parted in Cork prison. The next day we were kept entirely apart, the governor meanwhile communicating with Dublin Castle as to what should be done with me for my refusal to wear prison clothes. The next time I saw Mandeville was at half-past three in the morning—a terribly cold morning—when the deputy-governor and two warders came to my cell with a lantern, and told me to 'get up, you are going.' They refused to bring a medical officer, who, according to the rules, ought to have examined us before being removed. Having got through the stuff they gave me for breakfast I was taken out, and met John Mandeville in the corridor. He told me that at 12 o'clock the previous night the deputy-governor and four warders entered his cell and forcibly took his clothes and left him prison dress. When I saw him he wore his own clothes again. We were placed in a brougham and hurried away through the darkness, but had not the remotest notion where we were going. It was one of the darkest nights I ever saw and was one of the most extraordinary scenes I ever witnessed. The streets of Cork were dark and the town quiet. Not a soul was in the streets but the bodies of dark-coated policemen and the mounted men who were round our carriage. When we came to the railway station we went in by a private entrance, and found there Divisional Magistrate Stokes, the county inspector, and a large force of soldiers and police. We were put in a special train there waiting, and it was only as the train was going that I heard the order given to the police. It was 'Tullamore.'"

(concluded to-morrow.)

The agricultural lands around Torbay are being measured and blocked out, to enable those desiring to take advantage of the bonus given by the government for land clearing. It will also enable those persons not having already clear titles to get them. Maps and plans of the district will afterwards be drawn of the entire agricultural section for the Surveyor General's department. The work has been going on since early in May, and great progress is being made in it. The survey is being carried out under the management of Mr. Arthur M. White, of the Surveyor General's department, who is giving entire satisfaction both to the department and the people of Torbay and vicinity. Mr. White is assisted by Messrs. Giles and Webber. It is the intention to push the survey all through the season, so that Cape St. Francis may be reached by the autumn.

The Agricultural Surveys

The boats to take part in the regatta will be entered in the Mechanics' hall, on Friday evening, between the hours of half-past seven and half-past nine.

COMPLAINTS FROM THE 'STAND.'

Insults From the Transient Jehu.

"A Pedestrian" writes: "I wish you would say a word in your widely-read paper, about the manner in which some of the cabmen on the 'stand' about at and insult people passing by the bottom of market-house hill, especially after night. They can scarcely let anyone pass without using either a vile name or insulting language. I am glad to say that this conduct is not indulged in by the cabmen proper—that is, the old-time standers, but rather by a number of boys who drive horses other than their own, and who only appear upon the stand when other business is slack. The masters of these boys, if they be mean enough to send their horses at irregular periods to compete with the cabman proper, should at least send their teams in charge of proper men, and not as is often the case with insulting boys."

AQUATIC NOTES.

The laborers in the Total Abstinence and Benefit Society's boat club row in the set race. This we understand is the first time any persons other than bona fide fishermen have rowed in this race.

The Academia, amateur and club crews are so far the favorites of the bank. Betting men are undecided as yet how the other races will go.

The Academia boat club, we are glad to learn, have purchased a sail yacht for \$200 which will be entered in the sail boat race on regatta day. We would suggest as a name the "Get Thar." Dr. Rendell, Governor McGowen, the City Club and Total Abstinence club will also enter their yachts. Et tu, Peter, what are you about?

Preparations for the regatta are going on apace, and the youthful bone and sinew are daily displaying their muscle and white shirt-sleeves on the lake. "Set" crews are also getting into shape, and it is anticipated that the coming struggle will be one of the toughest seen on Quiddividi for years. Betting, too, will be more varied, owing to the number of new boats taking part. Every evening sportsmen line the lake margin, with note-book in hand, carefully noting every movement of the practising crews. Some of the more knowing oarsmen do not pull up to their average when crowds are present, to put the astute watchers on the bank off the track, but reserve their full force for early morning or far "in the gloaming." Be it ever so early or late, aye, even at sunrise or nine in the evening, the rowers cannot escape the lynx eyes of Messrs. Robert Walsh and Edward Barter—the two most inveterate sportsmen in the city. "I think they sleep by the lake all night," said an indignant amateur rower yesterday; "for this morning, after putting up our best spurt, fancying that no one was present, I saw the earnest face of Mr. Barter appearing from behind a clump of rushes on the margin, while he had scarcely light enough to see our time on the face of his watch or to mark it down in his pocket-book."

New Dory Improvement.

Our attention was called recently to a style of banking dory, which contains an important feature in the jointing of the ribs that entitles it to a first-class place amongst boats of this class. The most important timber in a dory is the rib; if the timber could be found in one solid piece, it would be a vast help, but as this is impossible, to join the side rib where it meets the bottom rib—the junction being called the neck—in such a manner as to make it as strong as though it grows in that shape in the forest, is a desideratum to ensure the staunch and trustworthy character of the boat's frame. This has been obtained in the make of this dory, by morticing an iron clamp in the timber forming the joint, and then with two iron plates outside of each surface, rivetting all together. This gives an "elbow" of greater strength than if the material were cut in that form, in consequence of its not being grain-cut. This feature is introduced in the build of the best American dories, but with this exception has not yet been adopted by American builders. There are seven of these ribs used in all in this dory, beech being the wood they are made of; the side planks are of three-quarter inch pine, kiln dried, and the bottom of the same material, one inch thick, the rails being of oak. Philip Murphy, the builder of this dory, is a Placentia man, but resided a long time at St. Pierre, and can speak French "like a book." He said "I do not call my dory the 'Great American,' or the 'Eclipse,' or the 'Perfection' dory, I leave all that ambitious talk to other and, perhaps, abler builders, but I do say that for strength of hull and carrying power, this dory of mine don't ask any odds of any boat of the kind. I see that the COLONIST has said a good word of other dories built here, and I hope it won't be without giving my work a fair show in its independent column!"—Com.

QUIDIVIDILAKE

Now that numbers of people are visiting Quiddividi Lake, to see the boats practising for the regatta, let us picture, in imagination, what a carriage-drive and walk, and a few other improvements would do to make this a favorite pleasure resort. What a promenade the embankment would become of a summer's evening—the view of the lake, the cool breezes, the pure air, the green sward, the trees and the flowers! What a delightful drive of an afternoon! What a pleasant resort for the working men and women, huddled in workshops or back-lanes, during the dusty day! Then the band might perform once or twice a week, the crowd listening and smoking an honest pipe, the shell boats trying the muscle of the oarsmen, or the sail-boats catching the favoring breeze, the day declining and the heavens revealing the splendors of the setting sun. The expense, if undertaken by the Government, or the new City Council, would be a thousand times recouped in the savings arising from intemperance and by the civilizing effects of good music and rational amusements; or the expense could be met by imposing a small toll or entrance fee until the improvements were paid for, when it could be made free to all under proper regulations. Who will be the first to move in this matter and win the consciousness of having performed a public good?

THE PROGRESS OF CANADA.

The "Mercury," a few days ago, had a glowing account of the progress alleged to have been made by Canada since the confederation of the provinces, twenty-one years ago. In order to get at the whole truth, it may be well to look at the following facts and figures drawn from official sources:—

The net debt of Canada on the 30th June, 1878, was \$140,362,069.

The net debt of Canada on the 31st March, 1888, was \$228,235,786.

Increase in less than ten years \$87,873,717.

Rate of increase per year about \$8,800,000.

Total expenditure of Canada for the year ending June 30, 1878, \$23,503,158.

Total expenditure of Canada for the year ending June 30, 1887, \$35,658,161.

Increase of annual expenditure in nine years, \$12,155,003.

In 1887 the people of Canada had to pay in customs and excise duties about \$17,000,000.

In 1887 the people of Canada had to pay in customs and excise duties about \$28,500,000.

Increase in taxation in ten years about \$11,500,000.

In the United States the controllable expenditure of the government averages per head of population about 90 cents.

In England the controllable expenditure of the government averages per head of population about 90 cents.

In Canada the controllable expenditure of the government averages per head of population about \$3.

From 1872 to 1879 the population of Ontario increased 250,702, or at the yearly rate of about 50,000.

From 1879 to 1886 the population of Ontario increased 14,500, or at a yearly rate of 2,000.

The total increase in the population of the whole Dominion since the Macdonald administration came last into power has been only 145,000.

During the Macdonald regime there have emigrated to the United States from Canada, of native-born Canadians, about 1,000,000, and at the same time of foreign immigrants about 750,000.

It is hardly necessary to comment upon facts which speak so forcibly for themselves.

PRIDE DISTINGUISHED FROM VANITY.

"Vanity rests upon the opinions of others—pride on our own. The source of vanity is from without—of pride from within. Vanity is a vane that turns, a willow that bends with every breeze—pride is the oak that defies the storm. One is cloud—the other rock. One is weakness the other strength. In Henry Thomas Buckle's History of Civilization in England, volume II., page 163, is this: "Pride depends on the consciousness of self-applause; vanity is fed by the applause of others. "Pride is a reserved and lofty passion, which disdains those external distinctions that vanity eagerly grasps. The proud man sees in his own mind the source of his own dignity, which, as he well knows, can neither be decreased nor diminished by any acts except those which proceed solely from himself. The vain man, restless, insatiable, and always craving after the admiration of his contemporaries, must naturally make great account of these external marks, those visible tokens, which, whether they be decorations or titles, strike directly on the senses and thus captivate the vulgar, to whose understandings they are immediately obvious. This, therefore, being the great distinction, that pride looks within, while vanity looks without, it is clear that when a man values himself for a rank which he inherited by chance, without exertion, and without merit, it is a proof, not of pride, but of vanity, and of vanity of the most despicable kind. It is a proof that such a man has no sense of real dignity, no idea of what that is in which alone all greatness consists."

ANSWER TO "TEDDY ROE'S" PUZZLE.

Speed, 9½ miles an hour. "Volunteer" arrives at Bonne Bay Tuesday, July 27th, 1.20, p.m. "Conscript" arrives at Battle Harbor Sunday, July 29th, 8.20, a.m. "Conscript's" average delay in port, 1 hour 40 minutes. BLACKHEAD.

LOCAL AND OTHER ITEMS.

The Harbor Gracians will have a regatta to-morrow, on Lady Pond.

Some boats caught a quintal and a half of fish at Outer Cove yesterday.

A correspondent at Cottle's Island, writes that "lobsters are plenty, fish very scarce, salmon small and crops growing fairly well."

The steamer Volunteer arrived at St. Mary's at 2.30 a.m. today, and left at 3.30 a.m. She arrived at Trepassy at 7.30 p.m. yesterday.

The Riverhead boys, charged with smashing a public seat on the Promenade, were sentenced to-day, in the police court, to \$3.00 or six days.

All Royal Templars are requested to attend the meeting this evening, at 8 o'clock, sharp. A full attendance of all is earnestly requested.—adv.

His Lordship, Most Rev. Dr. Power, is on a visit to some of the extern parts of his diocese. He will be at Salmonier today, and will return to St. John's on Friday.

A match, between the Red Section of the Terra Nova and Marylebone cricket clubs, will be played on the grounds, at Quiddividi, on tomorrow, (Wednesday); wickets to be pitched at 10 o'clock, sharp.

Potatoes are advancing in price in the market within the last few days. They have gone up from \$1.20 to \$1.80. The stocks in town are low, Messrs. J. & W. Pitts being the only ones having any quantity on hand.

Maine, where capital punishment was abandoned in 1883, is since that date, according to the "Belfast Age," is "fast gaining the title of the wickedest state in the union." According to the prohibitionists, Maine should be a model state, but a number of murders of a peculiarly brutal nature have recently been reported from its rural districts.

Mr. Alan R. Barnes, accountant at Messrs. Baine, Johnston & Co., will, after the regatta, takes a trip up the Mediterranean in one of the firm's ships. Mr. Barnes has for a number of years been quite a prominent figure on all local sporting and athletic games—rowing, cricketing, etc. He always takes a lively interest in the regatta (in which he will row as usual this year) and it is for this reason that he will not go upon his trip till after the races.

Smith McKay, Esq., Chairman of the Board of Works, showed us a splendid trout this morning, caught yesterday, near Mr. Bindon's, down Flatrock way. It measures fifteen inches in length, and weighs two and a half pounds. It will be preserved and sent to the Barcelona Exhibition by the boat tomorrow. It was captured by Mr. A. Moulton, clerk in the firm of Messrs. Sillars & Cairns, in company with Mr. Garrett Kent, at Shoecove pond, yesterday, and was presented to Mr. McKay.

Latest fishery news from St. Mary's shows an improvement. Mr. John Critch, of that place, one of Mr. Tobin's dealers, has six hundred qts. (for two traps) ashore—two hundred of which were got last week. Other traps one hundred to three hundred ashore, the average being about two hundred and fifty qts. Bultows are also doing fair, with an average catch of two hundred qts. Bankers are also doing well, and, on the whole, (so writes our correspondent,) "we are far ahead of last year to date."

It is quite a pleasure for visitors to call at the East End Fire Hall, it is so cleanly and neatly kept by Mr. James Trebble, the courteous watchman on guard there. The engine, harness and fittings are polished till they shine like mirrors. The walls are tastefully painted, and the floor would do credit to the deck of a man-of-war on visiting days. Mr. Trebble is the right man in the right place, and, besides the domestic virtues of cleanliness and good taste in painting, etc., he is also well able to take a hand in a fire.

BIRTHS.

RYAN—On the 23rd inst., the wife of David A. Ryan, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

MILLER-EBBS—On Sunday last, by the Venerable Archdeacon Forrista, Mr. Joseph Miller, to Miss Annie Ebbs, both of this city.

DEATHS.

BRIEN—This morning, after a long illness, borne with Christian resignation to the Divine will, Alice Josephine, the beloved wife of Henry Brien, aged 23 years. Her funeral will take place on Thursday, at half-past 3 o'clock, from her late residence, No. 21 Flower Hill.

QUIRK—At Olerin, on the 14th inst., James Joseph, only child of Nicholas and Katie Quirk, aged four months.